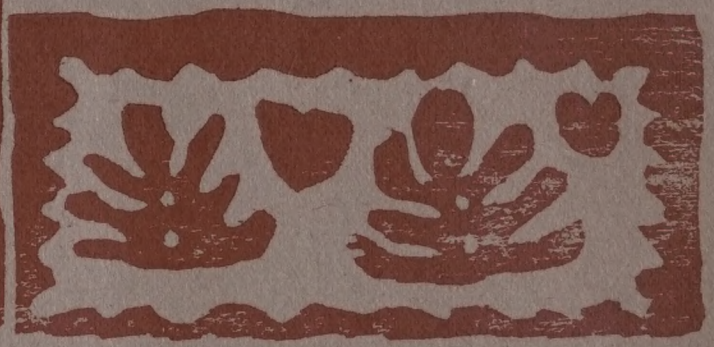


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Rhymes of Olde Tymes



St. Louis. Central high school =



*Rhymes of
Olde
Tymes*

St. Louis, Central high school press.

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Doctor Fell



DO not like thee, Doctor Fell;
The reason why I cannot tell.
But this I know, and know
full well,
I do not like thee, Doctor Fell.



The Crooked Song

THERE was a crooked man,
and he went a crooked mile,
He found a crooked sixpence
beside a crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat, which
caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in
a little crooked house.



A Wonderful Thing



S I went to Bonner
I met a pig
Without a wig
Upon my word and
honor.

Little Robin Redbreast

LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

sat upon a tree;

Up went Pussy Cat and down
went he.

Down came Pussy Cat, and
away Robin ran;

Says Little Robin Redbreast:
“Catch me if you can.”



Two Little Birds



T

HERE were two Blackbirds
Sat upon a hill,
The one named Jack,
The other named Jill.

Fly away, Jack!
Fly away, Jill!
Come again, Jack!
Come again, Jill!

Whither?

“LITTLE maid, pretty maid,
whither goest thou?”

“Down in the forest to milk my cow.”

“Shall I go with thee?” “No, not now;
When I send for thee, then come
thou!”





Wishes

IF WISHES were horses,
beggars would ride;
If turnips were watches,
I would wear one by
my side.

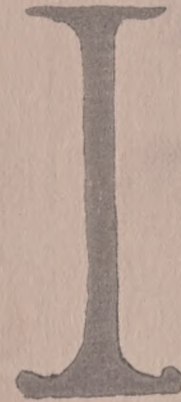
If

IF all the world were apple-
pie,
And all the water ink,
What should we do for bread
and cheese?
What should we do for drink?





I Had a Little Pony



HAD a little pony,
His name was Dapple-Grey,
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away.

She whipped him, she lashed him,
She rode him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony now
For all the lady's hire.

Nanny Etticoat

LITTLE NANNY ETTICOAT

In a white petticoat
And a red nose;
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows.



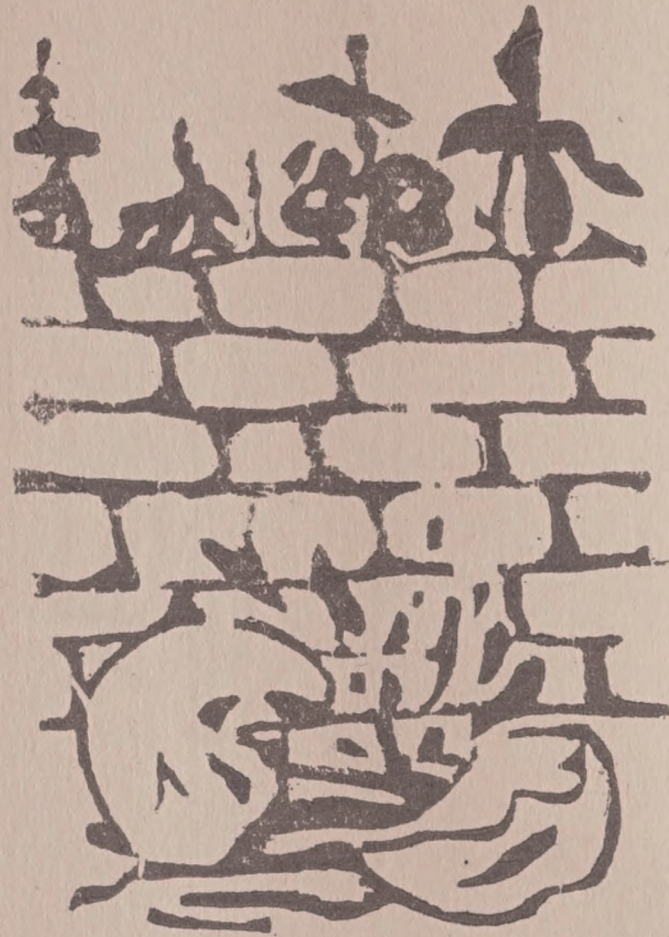


Diddle Diddle Dumpling

DIDDLE diddle dumpling, my
son John,
Went to bed with his breeches
on,
One stocking off, and one stock-
ing on,
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son
John.

Humpty-Dumpty

HUMPTY-DUMPTY sat on a
wall,
Humpty-Dumpty had a great
fall;
Threescore men, and three-
score more,
Cannot place Humpty-
Dumpty as he was before.



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"Plough deep while sluggards sleep"—B. Franklin, Printer

THIS BOOK is sent as an illustration of motivation in the modern teaching of a technical trade subject. It was produced entirely by pupils in Printing at the Central High School, Saint Louis, in co-operative work carried on between the Printing and the Art Departments.

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